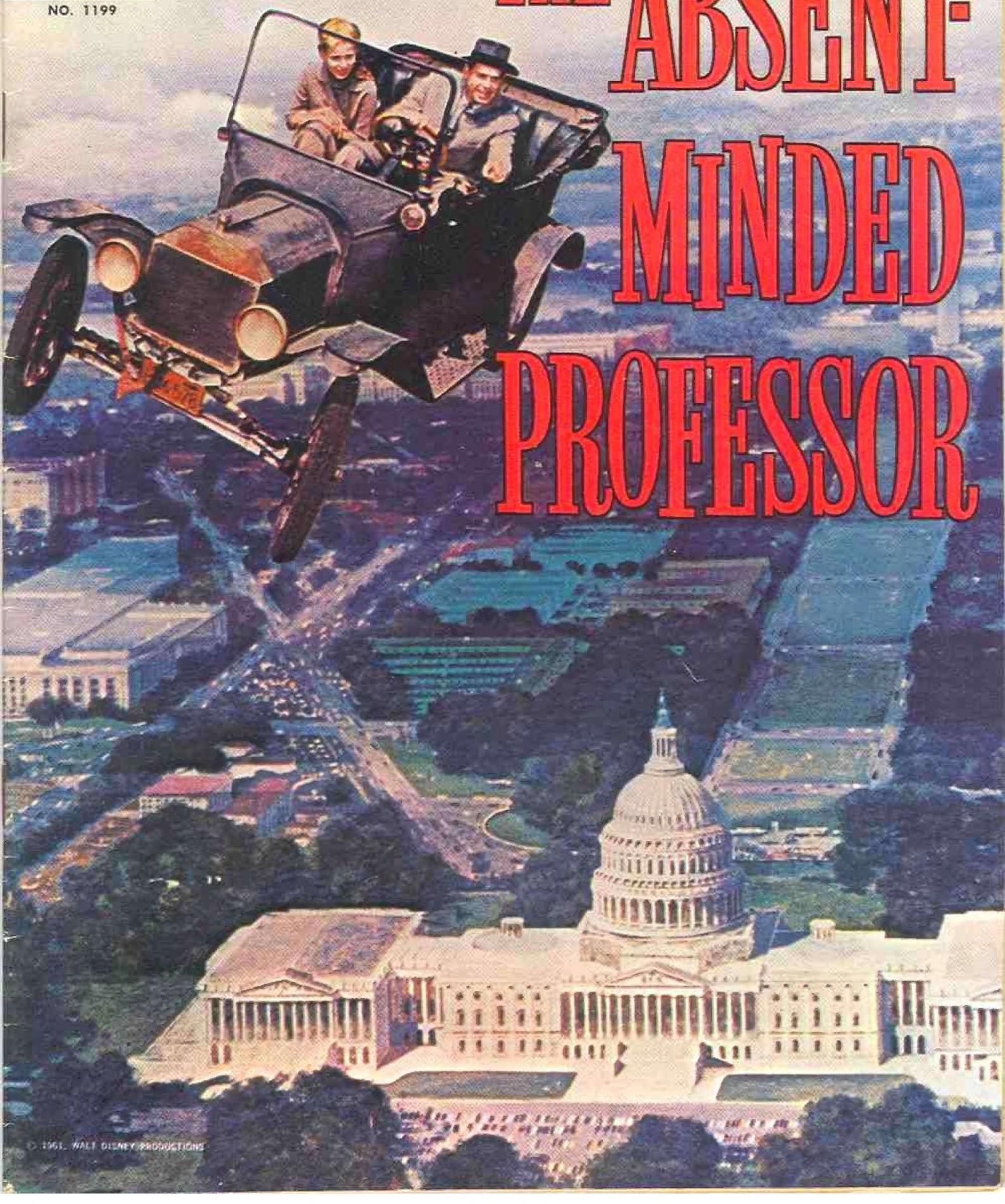




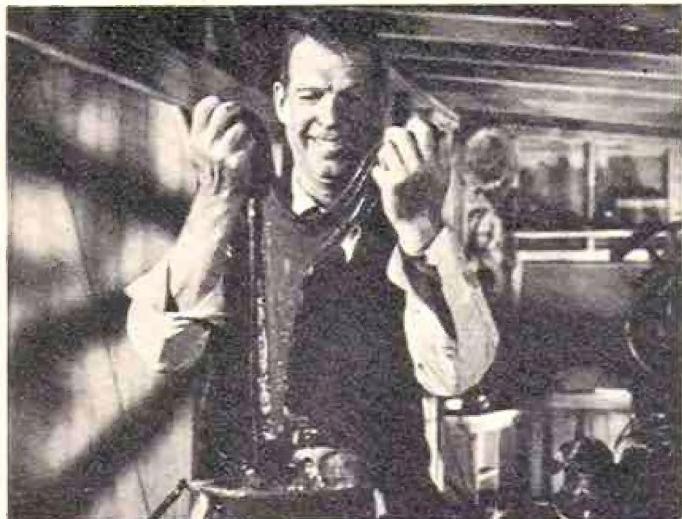
NO. 1199

Walt Disney's

# THE ABSENT-MINDED PROFESSOR



# THE ABSENT-MINDED PROFESSOR



Professor Brainard's discovery of an amazing new energy called "flubber" causes him to forget his wedding...for the third time.



He has a hard time apologizing to Betsy, his jilted fiancee, and she has no use for the "putty" that stopped her wedding.



While Ned is trying to prove to Betsy the unusual qualities of his discovery, a shrewd man sets out to get the formula at any cost.



The Army, Navy, and Air Force hear about it and arrive to inspect it...only to find that it is missing.



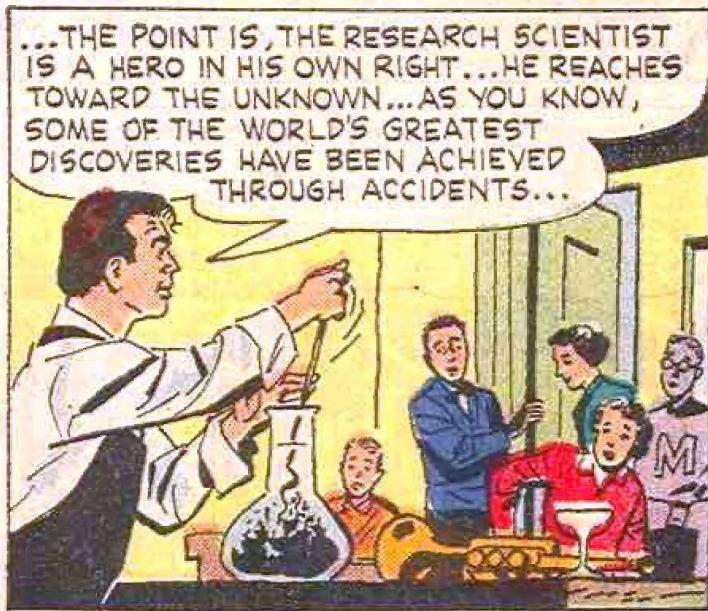
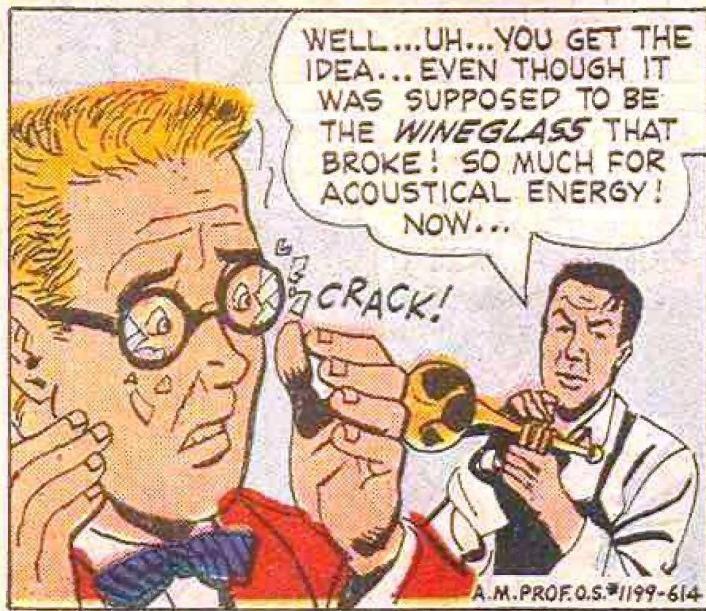
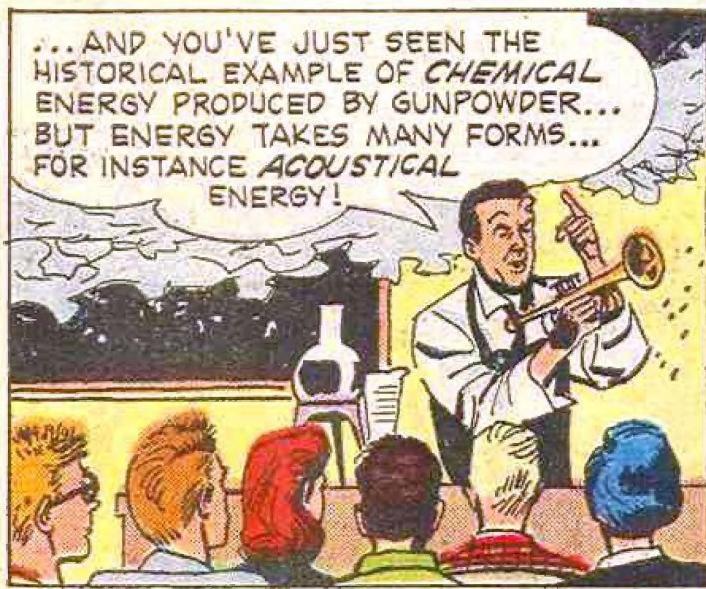
Realizing that she has been wrong about the professor, Betsy decides to forgive him and help him recover his valuable property.



After much difficulty, they set out in a flying Model-T, to take the special formula to a place where it will be safe.

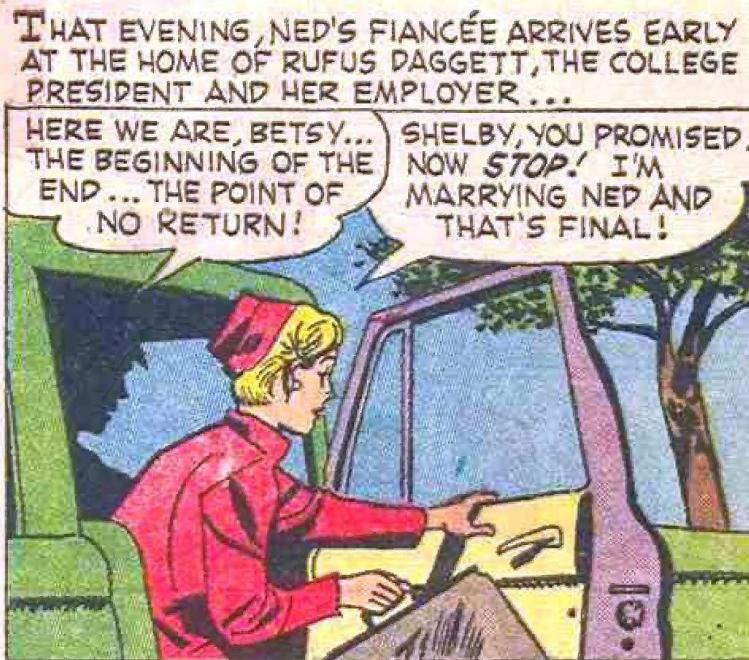
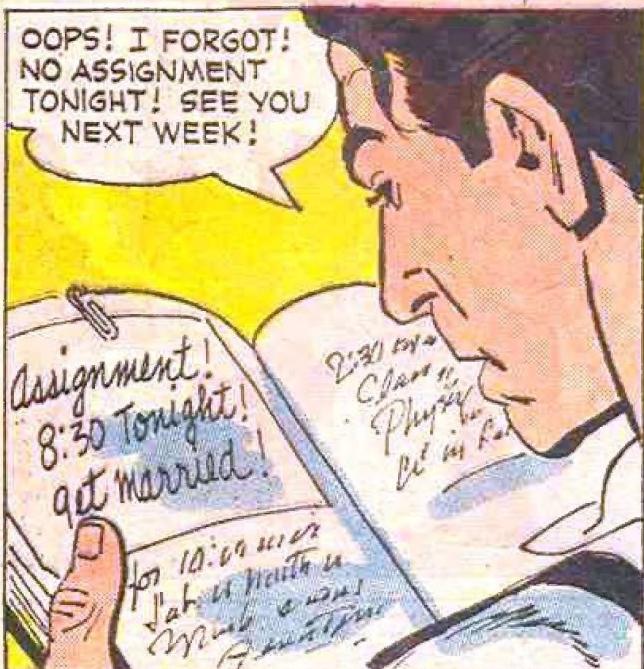
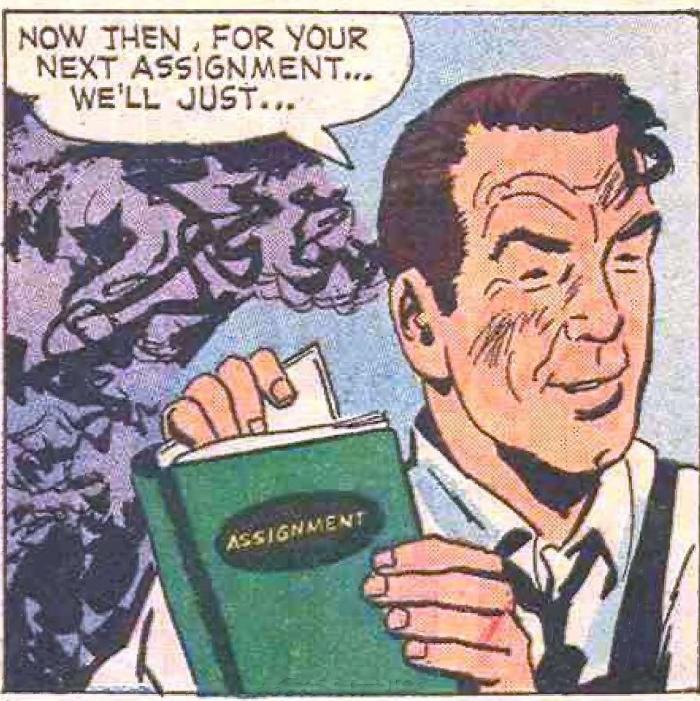
Walt Disney's

# The ABSENT-MINDED PROFESSOR



WALT DISNEY'S THE ABSENT-MINDED PROFESSOR, No. 1199. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Ave., New York 17, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Mayer, President; Executive Vice-Presidents, William F. Callahan, Jr., Paul R. Lilly; Harold Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director; Bryce L. Holland, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. All rights reserved throughout the world. Nothing herein contained to be reproduced without permission of Walt Disney Productions. Authorized edition. Based on the Walt Disney motion picture "The Absent-Minded Professor." Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Copyright © 1961, by Walt Disney Productions.

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NOT YOU, SIR! IT'S MISS CARLISLE'S MISTAKE! I WAS JUST TRYING TO TALK HER OUT OF THIS HIPEOUS BLUNDER! PERHAPS IF YOU TALK TO HER, YOU...

I ONLY PERFORM THE SERVICES! I DON'T TAKE SIDES!

WELL... THE BRIDE HAS ARRIVED! AND THE BRIDEGROOM, TOO, I HOPE!

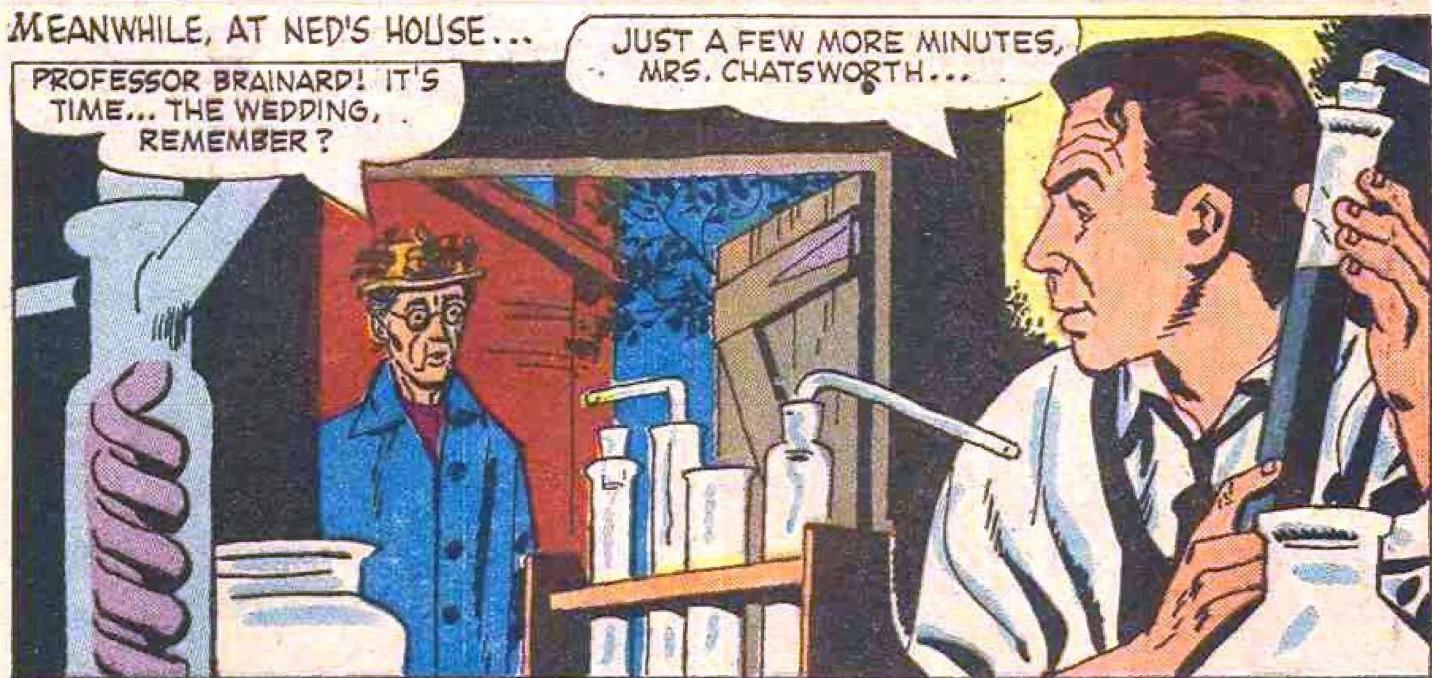
DON'T WORRY, PRESIDENT DAGGETT! NED'S HOUSEKEEPER PROMISED TO SEE THAT HE GETS HERE THIS TIME FOR SURE!



MEANWHILE, AT NED'S HOUSE...

PROFESSOR BRAINARD! IT'S TIME... THE WEDDING, REMEMBER?

JUST A FEW MORE MINUTES, MRS. CHATSWORTH...

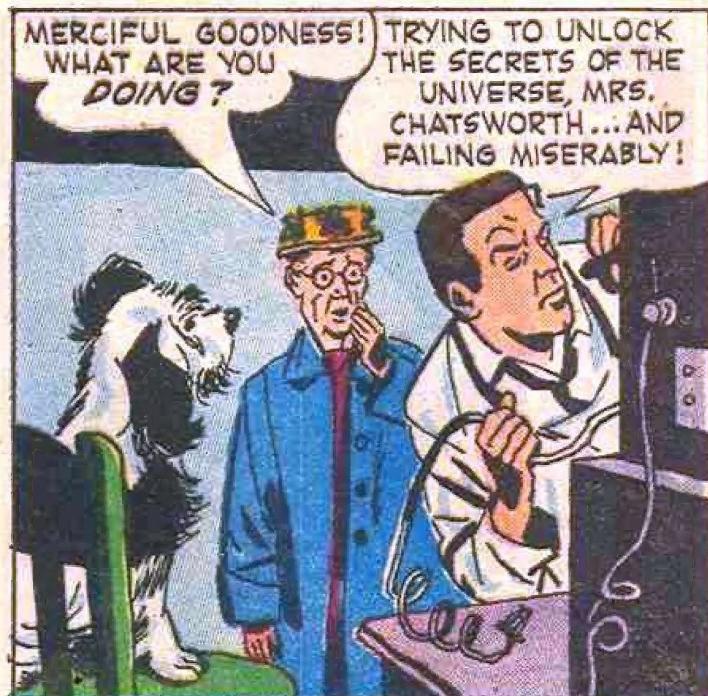


MERCIFUL GOODNESS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

TRYING TO UNLOCK THE SECRETS OF THE UNIVERSE, MRS. CHATSWORTH... AND FAILING MISERABLY!

WELL, YOU'RE STOPPING RIGHT NOW! NOTHING IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN GETTING MARRIED!

RIGHT YOU ARE... I'LL STOP IMMEDIATELY! I'LL JUST TURN OFF THESE VALVES AND GET DRESSED!



BUT MOMENTS AFTER THE  
HOUSEKEEPER HAS GONE...

CHARLIE, WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME?  
THE MOLECULAR CONFIGURATION OF A IS  
ALMOST THE SAME AS B! NO WONDER  
IT DIDN'T WORK!



PREOCCUPIED, NED PLUNGES  
BACK TO WORK...

MISCALCULATION HAS  
BEEN STARING ME IN  
THE FACE FOR WEEKS...

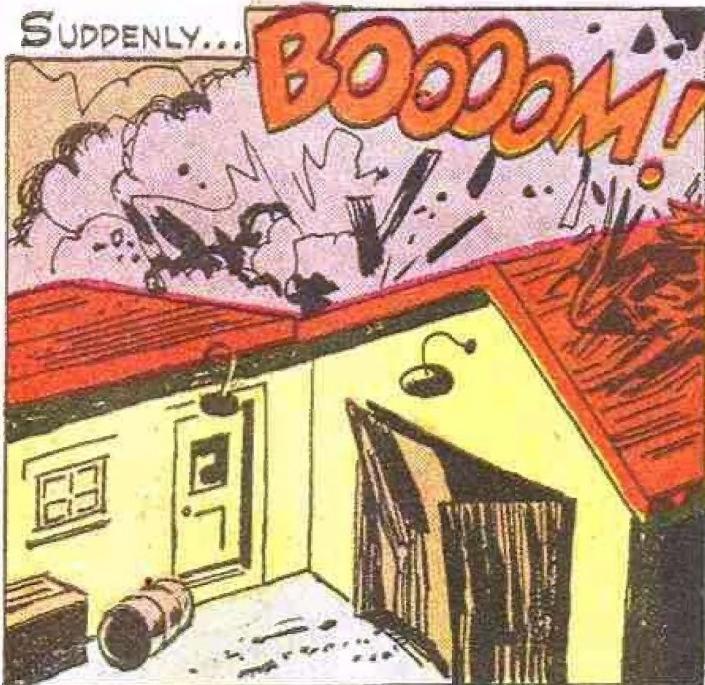


NOW WE'RE COOKING...  
WE MAY BE IN BUSINESS  
AFTER ALL!



SUDDENLY...

BOOOOM!



Time  
8:30 sharp  
get  
married!



AT PRESIDENT DAGGETT'S  
HOUSE, 8:30 COMES AND GOES...

HE MIGHT STILL SHOW UP...  
YOU KNOW THE SAYING  
ABOUT - THIRD TIME'S  
THE ...

I SAY, THREE STRIKES  
AND YOU'RE OUT! TAKE  
ME HOME, SHELBY...

DARLING, I'M  
YOURS TO  
COMMAND!



SOMETIME LATER, NED  
REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...

WHAT...HAPPENED ???



WELL, THAT'S THE END OF THAT! I'LL  
HAVE TO START ALL OVER AGAIN...AND  
ALL THE MONTHS OF WORK...



DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE,  
CHARLIE? DO YOU *SEE* IT?  
IT... IT'S FLYING AROUND  
THE ROOM!

A BLACK, GLUTINOUS SUBSTANCE SWELLS  
OUT OF THE APPARATUS...

I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS...  
BUT, I THINK WE'VE GOT...WE'VE  
GOT *SOMETHING*!



FEELS KIND OF LIKE RUBBER...  
WONDER IF IT WILL BOUNCE?



IT GOES FASTER AND FASTER! IT'S  
GENERATING ITS OWN ENERGY! WE'VE  
DISCOVERED A NEW KIND OF ENERGY...  
WE'VE MADE A BREAKTHROUGH!



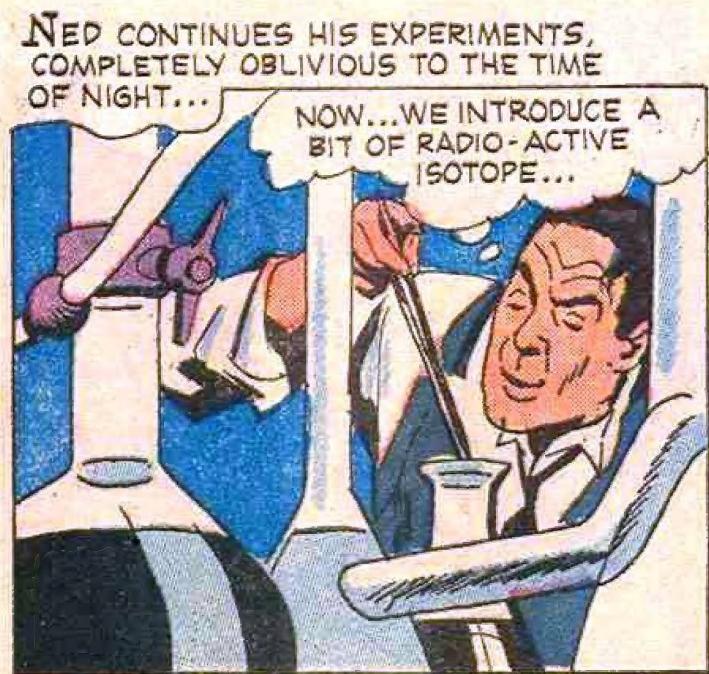
A FLYING RUBBER BALL...  
FLYING RUBBER...WAIT  
A MINUTE!



SO... SUBSTANCE X... WE WILL  
HENCEFORTH CALL IT "FLUBBER"!

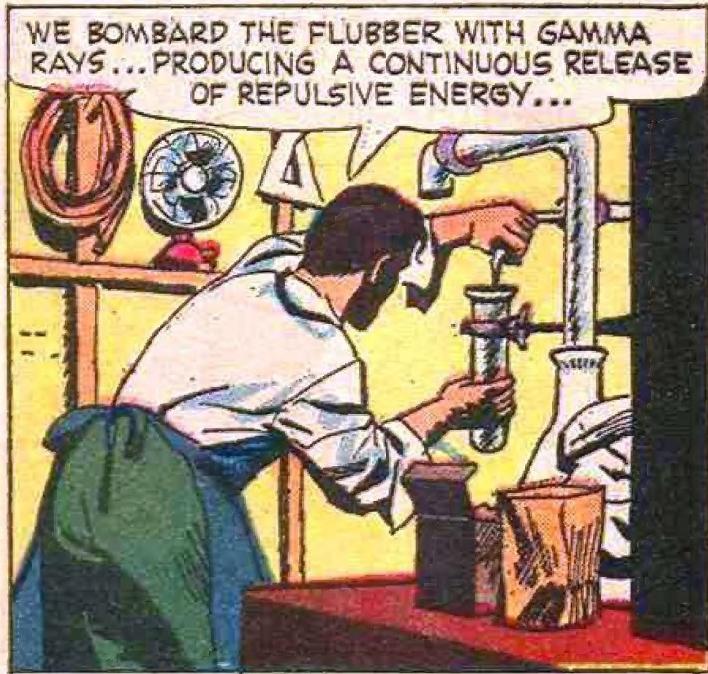


NED CONTINUES HIS EXPERIMENTS,  
COMPLETELY OBLIVIOUS TO THE TIME  
OF NIGHT...



NOW... WE INTRODUCE A  
BIT OF RADIO-ACTIVE  
ISOTOPE...

WE BOMBARD THE FLUBBER WITH GAMMA  
RAYS... PRODUCING A CONTINUOUS RELEASE  
OF REPULSIVE ENERGY...



AND SOON...

PERFECT CONTROL ...  
LOOK... IT RISES ...  
LIGHT AS A FEATHER...



AND BY OPERATING THIS CONTROL,  
IT SETTLES EASILY...



THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT, NED BRAINARD  
CONTINUES HIS WORK AND IN THE MORNING...

PROFESSOR! WHAT IN THE  
WORLD ARE YOU DOING?  
WHAT ABOUT THE  
WEDDING?

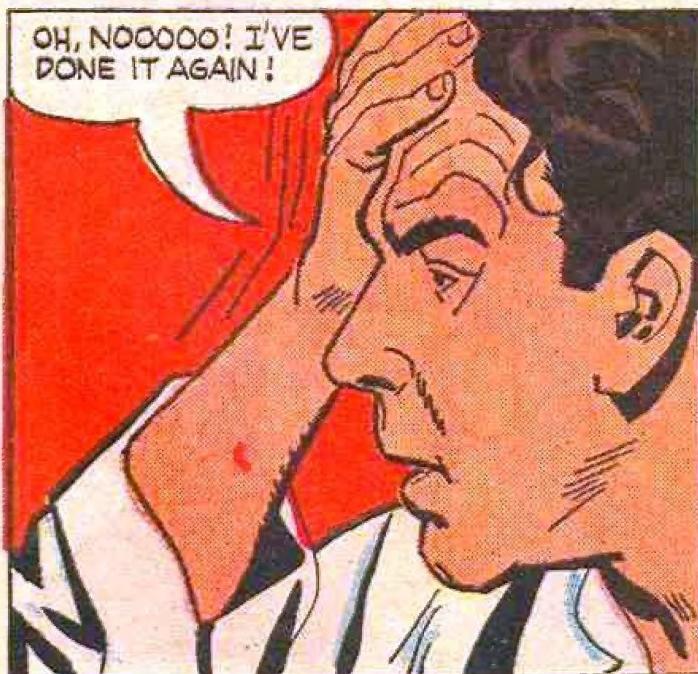


STILL TIME...IT'S ONLY FIVE  
MINUTES TO EIGHT AND...

YES...EIGHT  
IN THE  
MORNING!



OH, NOOOOO! I'VE  
DONE IT AGAIN!



BUT BETSY WILL UNDERSTAND... WHEN  
SHE HEARS I'VE DISCOVERED FLUBBER,  
SHE'LL BE THE HAPPIEST GIRL IN THE WORLD!

THAT POOR,  
POOR GIRL!



BUT WHEN NED SEES BETSY...

NED BRAINARD, YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF NERVE COMING IN HERE! AFTER STANDING ME UP FOR THE THIRD TIME AND...

BUT I CAN EXPLAIN!

NED HAS TROUBLE BUT HE FINISHES HIS EXPLANATION...

...AND THEY ACT ONLY IN A DIRECTION OPPOSITE THE FORCE WHICH TRIGGERED THE MOLECULAR CHANGE! DO YOU UNDERSTAND NOW WHY...

IF YOU DON'T MIND, I HAVE IMPORTANT WORK TO DO!



MR. HAWK HAS REFUSED TO EXTEND THE TIME ON THE LOAN... HE MAY CLOSE THE COLLEGE!

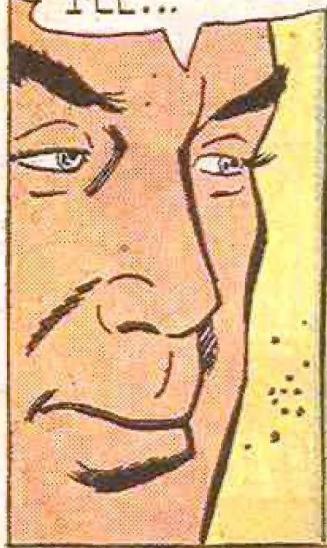
BUT THIS CAN SAVE THE COLLEGE! FLUBBER IS THE ANSWER TO...



I'LL PICK YOU UP TONIGHT FOR THE BASKETBALL GAME! I'LL...

SLAM!

PRES  
DAG



IN THE LIMOUSINE OF ALONZO HAWK...

YOU'RE KIDDING, AREN'T YOU, POP? ABOUT CLOSING THE COLLEGE AND TURNING IT INTO A HOUSING TRACT?

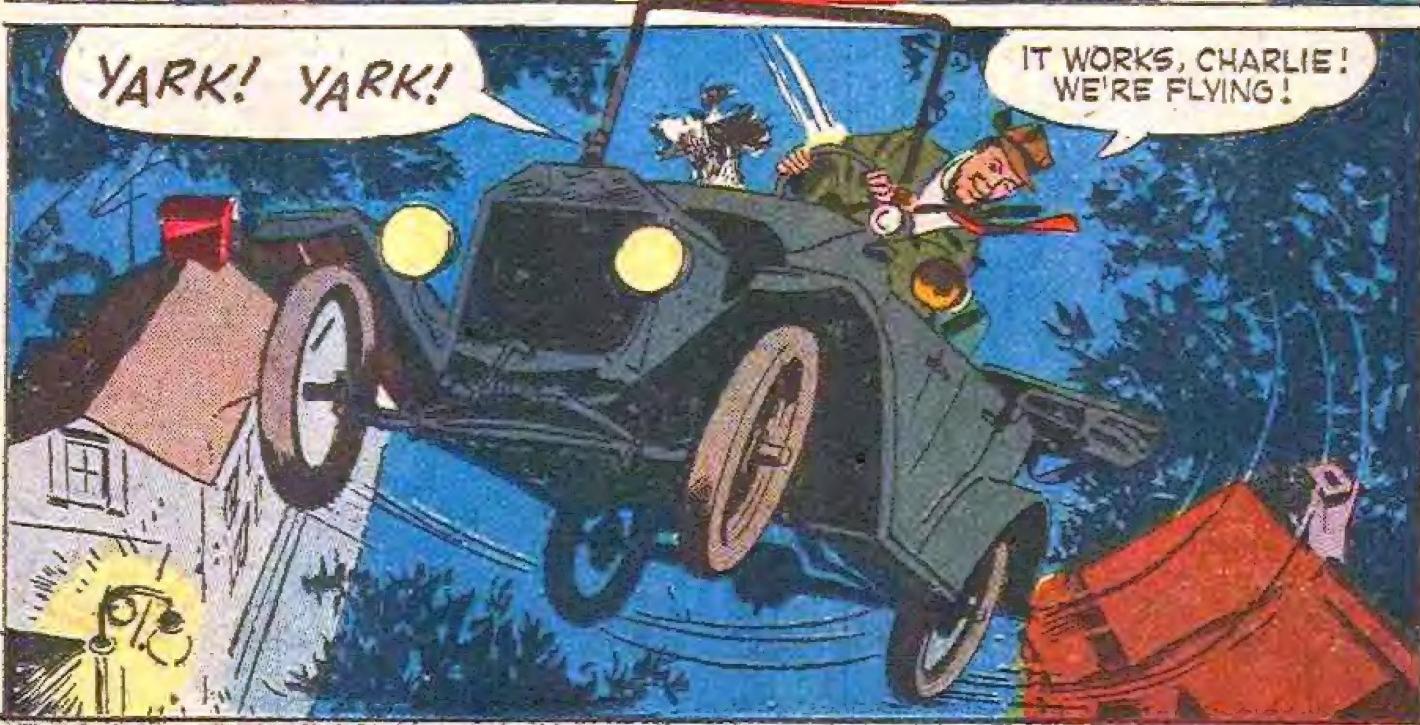
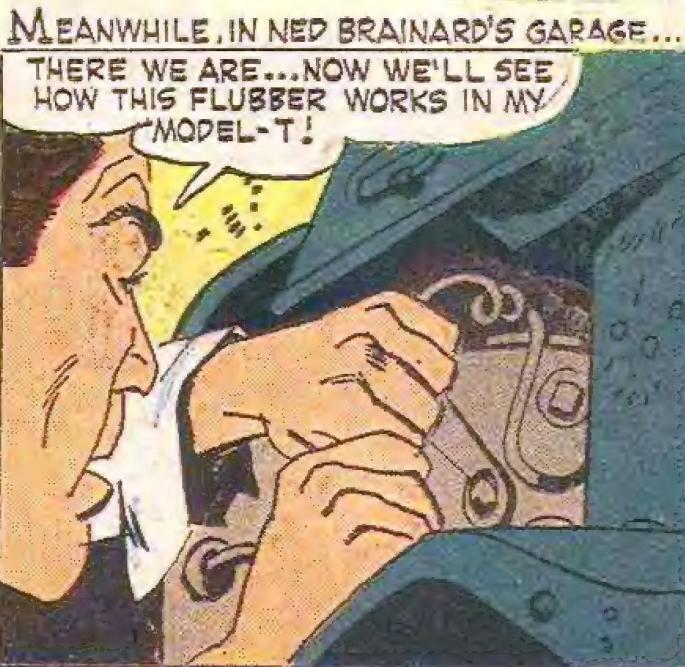
THE LITTLE COLLEGES ARE SINKING FAST, SON... I'VE GOT TO BE PRACTICAL!



MR. HAWKS, WHAT ABOUT THE GAME WITH RUTLAND TONIGHT? HOW MUCH YOU WANNA GO FOR?

WHATEVER THE TRAFFIC WILL BEAR... SAY... ABOUT EIGHT OR TEN THOUSAND!





NED PUTS HIS NEW DISCOVERY  
INTO ACTION...



EVERY TEST EXCEEDS HIS WILDEST DREAMS...

IT'S FANTASTIC! IT WILL  
REVOLUTIONIZE  
EVERYTHING!



NED COMES IN FOR A LANDING IN  
FRONT OF BETSY'S HOUSE...



BUT NED IS TOO LATE... BETSY...THIS IS  
THE BIGGEST DAY  
OF OUR LIVES...BETSY,  
WAIT...DON'T....I....



LATER,  
NED  
JOINS  
BETSY  
AND  
SHELBY  
AT THE  
GAME...

I'M AFRAID THIS VICTORY ISN'T  
JUST ISN'T  
EVERYTHING,  
MEDFIELD'S NIGHT!  
MY DEAR...



I KNOW... BUT DEFEAT LIKE  
THIS IS RIDICULOUS!

MEDFIELD → 3  
RUTLAND → 30

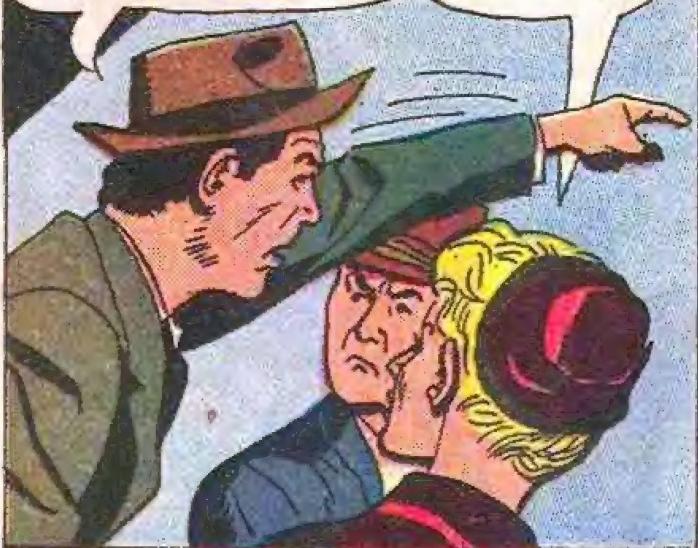


WHY DON'T YOU GO OVER  
TO THE RUTLAND SIDE  
WHERE YOU BELONG?

YOU KEEP  
QUIET, NED  
BRAINARD!

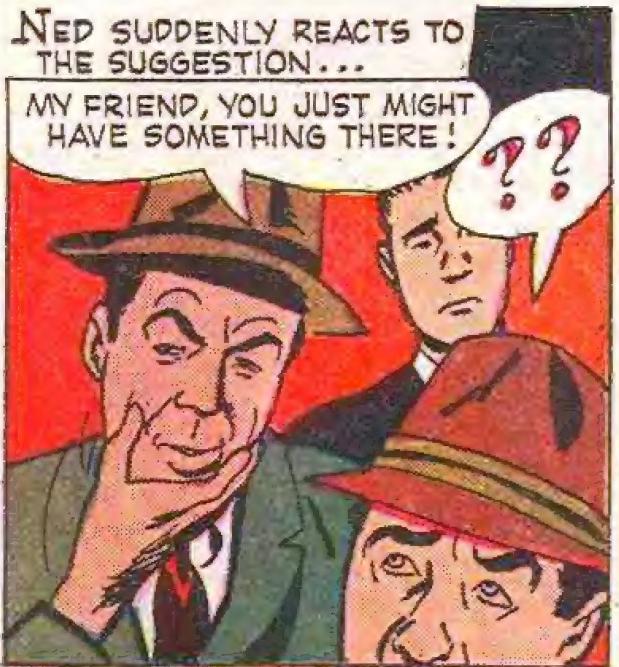
IT'S NOT FAIR!  
OUR TEAM  
CAN'T EVEN  
REACH THE  
BALL!

YES... POOR LITTLE CHAPS  
... I'D SAY THEY NEED  
SOME KIND OF A LIFT!  
MAYBE SOME ELEVATOR  
HEELS!



NED SUDDENLY REACTS TO  
THE SUGGESTION...

MY FRIEND, YOU JUST MIGHT  
HAVE SOMETHING THERE!



NED SLIPS INTO THE LOCKER ROOM...

THIS IS ONE JOB  
I'LL HAVE TO DO  
IN A HURRY!



HE FLIES HOME QUICKLY IN  
HIS MODEL-T...

HOPE I'M NOT  
TOO LATE,  
CHARLIE!



IN HIS LAB, NED APPLIES  
"FLUBBER" TO THE SHOES...



HE ARRIVES BACK AT THE LOCKER ROOM DURING THE HALF-TIME "PEP TALK" ...



AS THE PLAYERS LISTEN TO THE COACH, NED SILENTLY SUBSTITUTES THE SHOES...



A TEAM THAT WON'T BE BEATEN, CAN'T BE BEATEN... RIGHT ...PROFESSOR?

UH... YES! I... I WAS JUST THINKING THE SAME THING!



THESE BOYS HAVE TO GO OUT THERE WITH DRIVE AND BOUNCE! I REPEAT ... BOUNCE! YOU CAN BE EIGHT, NINE ... EVEN TEN FEET TALL IF YOU HAVE THAT OLD BOUNCE! THE SKY'S THE LIMIT!

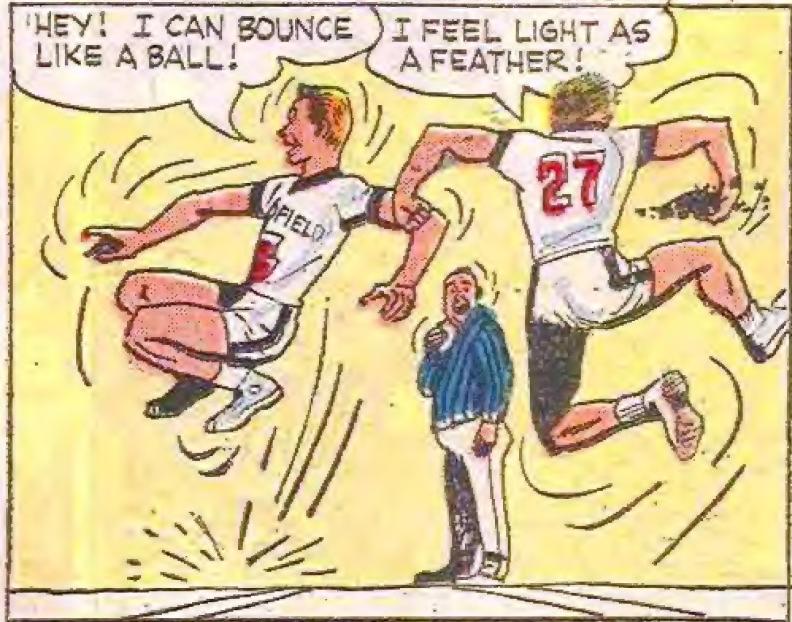


WHATEVER YOU PUT INTO IT, YOU'RE GOING TO GET TWICE AS MUCH OUT OF IT! NOW - GET OUT THERE, AND — HOP TO IT!

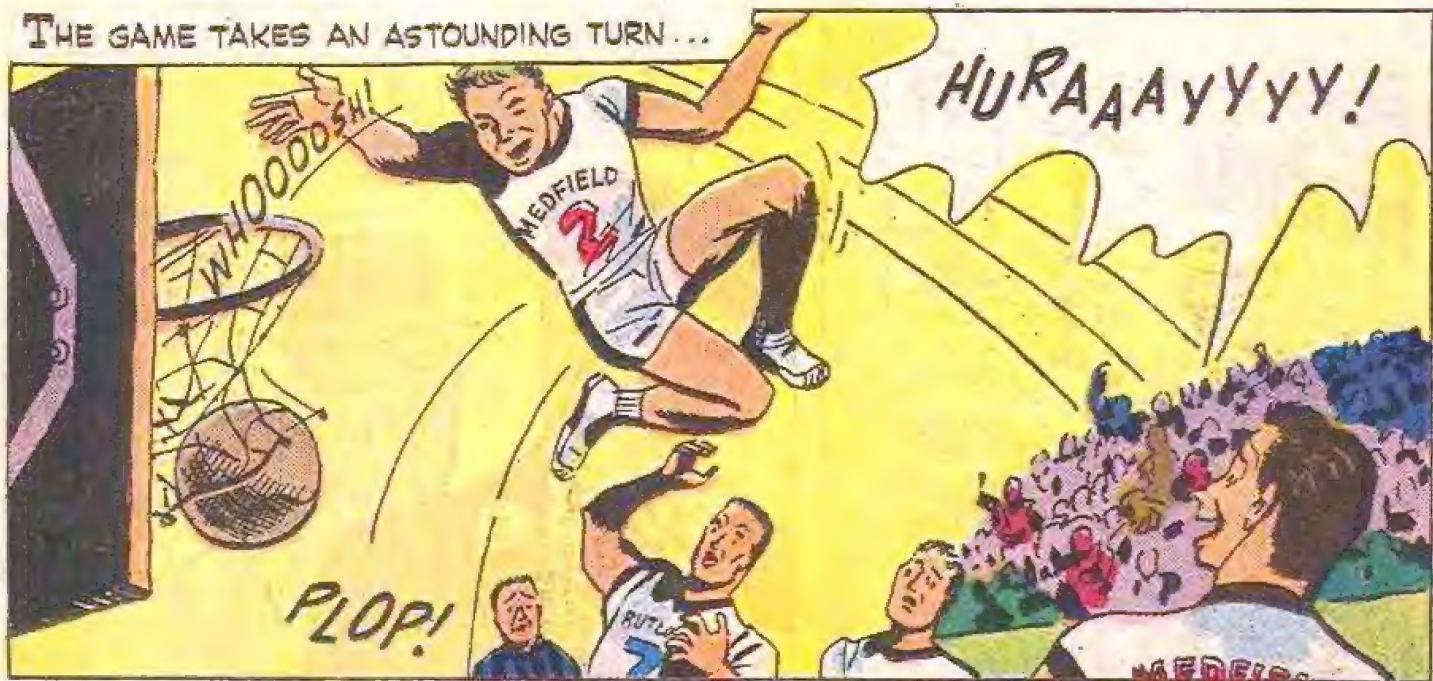


AS THE MEDFIELD TEAM COMES BACK ONTO THE COURT, A SURPRISING THING HAPPENS...

'HEY! I CAN BOUNCE LIKE A BALL! I FEEL LIGHT AS A FEATHER!



THE GAME TAKES AN ASTOUNDING TURN...



THE SURPRISED CROWD TENSES FOR THE NEXT PLAY...



AND NO LESS SURPRISED IS THE MEDFIELD CENTER...



THE RUTLAND PLAYERS CANNOT MATCH THE "BOUNCE" OF MEDFIELD'S TEAM...



JUST LOOK AT THEM! I'M FLABBERGASTED! FLUBBERGASTED IS A BETTER WORD!



AND WHEN THE FINAL  
GUN IS SOUNDED...

47

MEDFIELD →

RUTLAND →

BANG!

46

HURRAY!  
WE WON!

I... I DON'T BELIEVE  
IT! I MUST BE...  
DREAMING!

I'M SORRY ABOUT THE  
MONEY YOU LOST, POP...  
BUT THEY WERE SURE  
TERRIFIC! I'VE NEVER  
SEEN ANYTHING  
LIKE IT!

PLEASE, BETSY... LISTEN  
TO ME... I DID THIS FOR  
YOU AND...

DID WHAT  
FOR ME?

PARKING

WELL, YOU SAW THE  
WAY OUR BOYS PLAYED...  
THE REASON WAS MY  
DISCOVERY! THAT'S  
WHAT MADE IT  
POSSIBLE!

YOU MEAN YOU'RE  
TRYING TO TAKE  
CREDIT FOR  
MEDFIELD'S VICTORY?  
AFTER THE WAY THOSE  
BOYS PLAYED THEIR  
HEARTS OUT...  
FIGHTING TO WIN?

PRETTY SMALL,  
BRAINARD! THAT'S  
ALL I CAN SAY...  
PRETTY SMALL!

TAKE ME HOME,  
SHELBY! I DETEST  
PEOPLE WHO TRY TO  
TAKE CREDIT FOR  
SOMEONE ELSE'S  
GLORY!

WAIT... I...

EXIT

ZOOM!

A SHORT TIME LATER...

GOOD NIGHT,  
MY LOVE!

GOOD NIGHT,  
SHELBY!

WATCHING DOWN THE STREET...

YOU ALWAYS THOUGHT OF ME AS  
A LEVELHEADED, KINDLY  
PROFESSOR, DIDN'T YOU,  
CHARLIE? NOW YOU'LL  
SEE WHAT A WOMAN  
CAN DO TO YOU...

I'M A DESPERATE MAN! AND DESPERATE  
MEN DO DESPERATE THINGS...!  
LIGHTS OFF! SOUND OFF!

SILENTLY, NED FLIES ABOVE SHELBY'S  
CAR...

GOOD GRIEF! WHAT  
WAS THAT? I'D BETTER  
CALL THE POLICE!

BUMPI WHAM! BOOM!

NED ZOOMS DOWN FOR THE ATTACK...



SHORTLY...

NOW, THEN...WE HAVE A LITTLE BALLOON HERE WE WANT YOU TO BLOW UP FOR US... NOW BE A NICE BOY AND DO AS WE SAY!

AND WE'LL SEE THAT THE BIG, BAD NAUGHTY THING DOESN'T BOTHER YOU ANY MORE...

AT THAT MOMENT...

YOU BOYS ARE A REAL COMFORT TO ME... I TAKE A TEN-THOUSAND DOLLAR BATH AND YOU CAN'T EVEN FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED!

IT MUST HAVE BEEN THAT PEP TALK PROFESSOR BRAINARD GAVE THE TEAM! THAT'S WHEN IT STARTED!



A PEP TALK? WHAT ON EARTH COULD THAT MAN POSSIBLY SAY THAT WOULD...

SUDDENLY...



BIFF, DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?

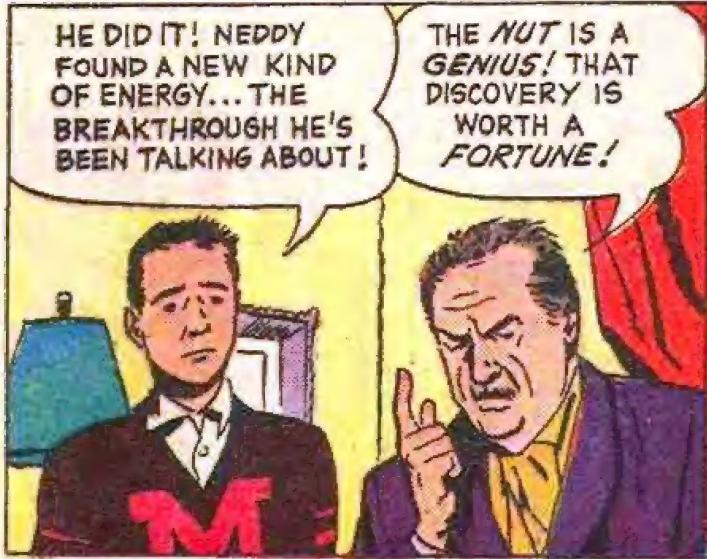
SURE, POP... IT'S JUST OLD NEDDY THE NUT, FLYING IN HIS MODEL-T...



HE'S JUST FLYING IN HIS MODEL-T ???



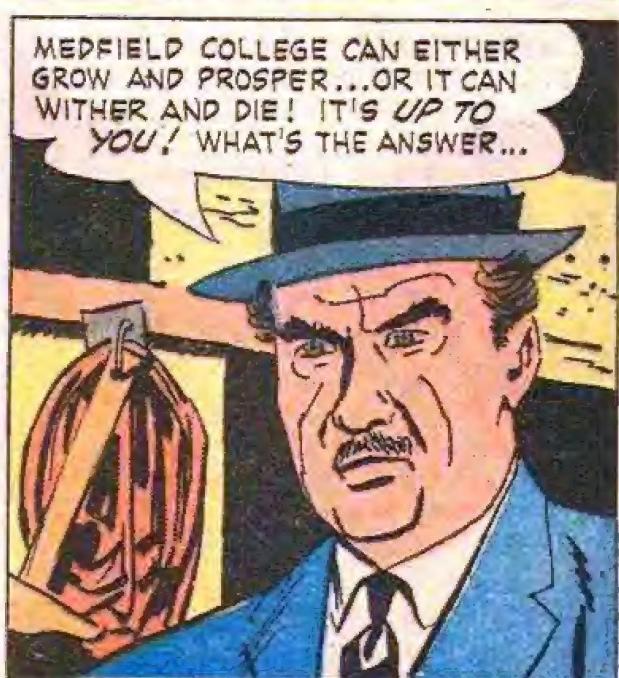
AND FROM THE WINDOW OF THEIR HOME, BIFF AND HIS FATHER WATCH AS NED DISAPPEARS IN HIS FLYING CAR...



ALONZO HAWK WASTES NO TIME...

VISUALIZE, IF YOU CAN, PROFESSOR... A NEW MEDFIELD COLLEGE! ONE ENTIRE BUILDING DEVOTED TO SCIENCE! TWO, IF YOU LIKE!

SOUNDS FINE, MR. HAWK... BUT WHERE IS THE MONEY COMING FROM?



BOY, YOU'RE GOING TO BE ALL  
RIGHT! YOU'RE ME ALL OVER  
AGAIN... YESSIR, YOU'RE GOING  
TO BE ALL RIGHT!

LATER, IN A PENTAGON CONFERENCE ROOM  
IN THE NATION'S CAPITOL...

EXCUSE ME, SIR... A PROFESSOR BRAINARD ON  
THE PHONE... HE WANTED TO TALK TO THE  
PRESIDENT AND THEY REFERRED HIM HERE  
... SOMETHING ABOUT AN INVENTION...

I'LL TAKE IT!

YES, PROFESSOR... YOU HAVE, EH?  
A KIND OF ANTI-GRAVITY, EH?

SOME PROFESSOR FROM  
MEDFIELD COLLEGE...  
SAYS HE'S CRACKED  
THE ANTI-GRAVITY  
PROBLEM IN HIS  
OWN GARAGE!

WE'VE BEEN  
WORKING ON THAT  
FOR YEARS... HAVEN'T  
MADE A START IN  
THE PROBLEM!

PROBABLY  
SOME  
CRACKPOT!

OBVIOUSLY  
NONSENSE!

I UNDERSTAND, PROFESSOR...  
WELL, YOU JUST WRITE US A  
NICE LETTER ALL ABOUT IT  
AND WE'LL LOOK INTO IT!

I'VE GOT  
TO BEAT  
THE ARMY  
TO THIS  
ONE!

I'M FLYING TO  
MEDFIELD  
RIGHT AWAY!  
I'LL BEAT THE  
NAVY!

THE AIR FORCE  
MUST GET TO  
THAT PROFESSOR  
FIRST!

THAT NIGHT, IN THE PARKING LOT OUTSIDE THE MEDFIELD GYMNASIUM, WHERE A DANCE IS BEING HELD...

THE PROFESSOR'S INSIDE AT THE DANCE... LET'S SWITCH THESE CARS AND GET OUT OF HERE!



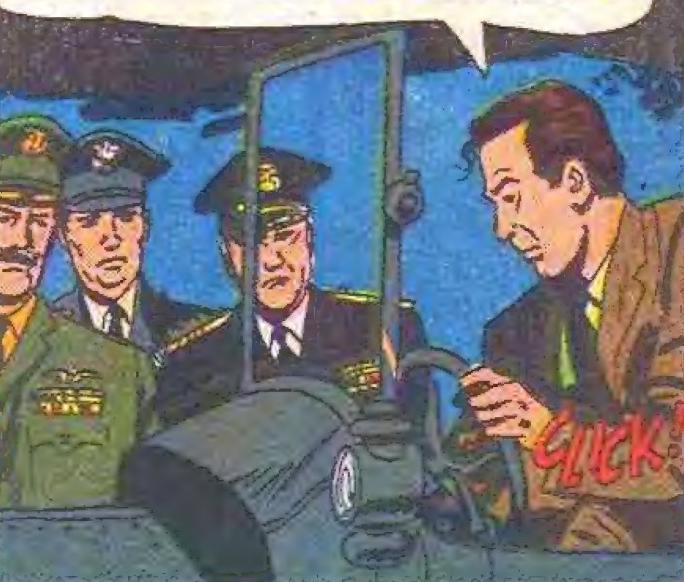
MIGHT AS WELL RIDE TOGETHER, GENTLEMEN... I'M THE ONLY TAXI LEAVIN' RIGHT NOW!

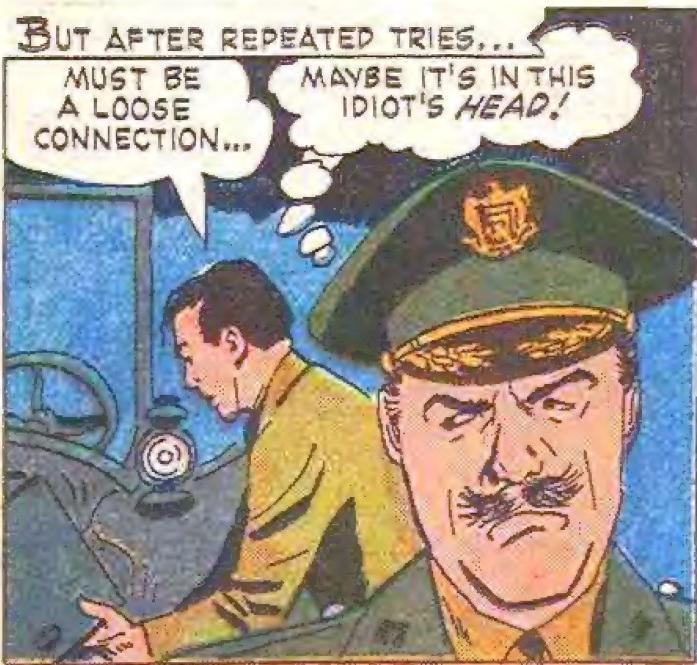
TAKE US TO PROFESSOR NED BRAINARD!

AND LATER... RIGHT THIS WAY, GENTLEMEN... IT CERTAINLY WAS A SURPRISE HAVING YOU ALL COME DOWN FROM WASHINGTON TO SEE ME! I'D GIVEN UP GETTING ANY ACTION ON THIS THING!

HERE WE ARE... AND KEEP IN MIND THIS IS ONLY A PRIMITIVE APPLICATION OF MY DISCOVERY! I ONLY USE IT TO SHOW THE PRINCIPLE OF THE LEVITATION ABILITIES OF MY DISCOVERY!

GET A GOOD GRIP, GENTLEMEN... AND WATCH AS I CONTROL THE AUTOMOBILE...



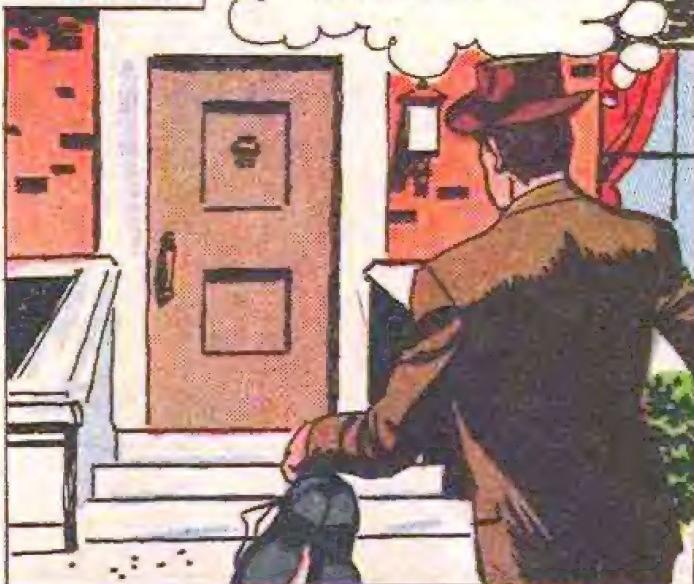


NED GETS  
AN IDEA...

TWO CAN PLAY AT  
HAWK'S GAME...

AND SOON...

IT'S FLUBBER,  
MR. HAWK! DON'T  
YOU SEE? ONLY  
EIGHT PERCENT OF  
THE WORLD'S  
POPULATION BUYS  
CARS...EVERYBODY  
BUYS SHOES!







SOON, THE MEDFIELD FOOTBALL TEAM IS CALLED OUT...

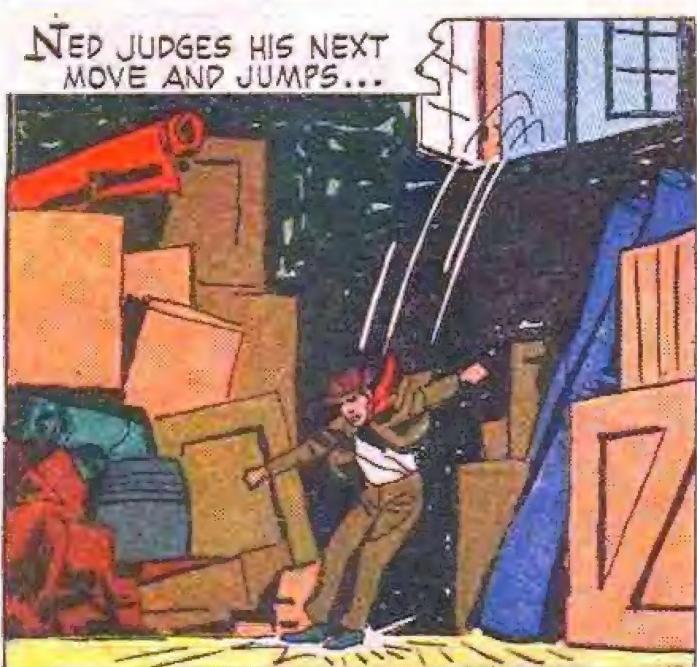
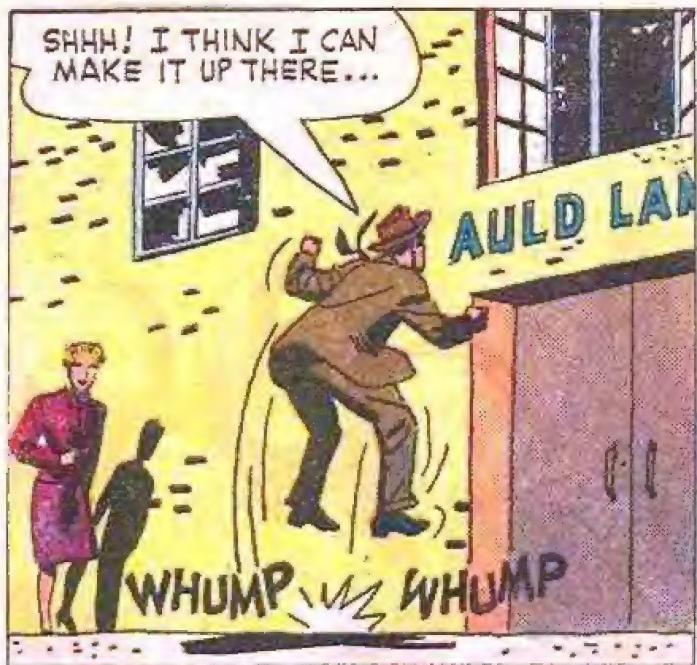


THE PLAYERS GO INTO A HUDDLE...



MEANWHILE, AT ALONZO HAWK'S WAREHOUSE...









WITHIN MINUTES, FLEET INTERCEPTOR PLANES ARE IN THE SKY...



A FEW MOMENTS LATER...



DID YOU SEE WHAT I SAW?

I HOPE NOT... BUT I SAW IT!



THE REPORT IS PASSED TO THE COLONEL...

CUT THE CLOWNING, CAPTAIN... THIS IS NO TIME FOR JOKES!

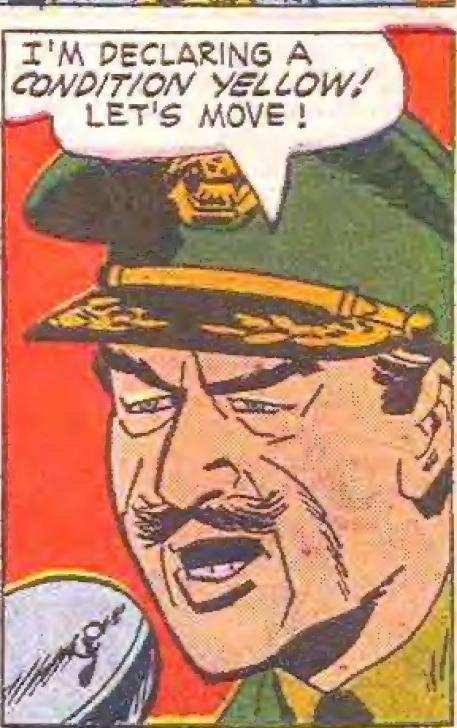


AND THEN TO THE GENERAL...

A FLYING WHAT???



I'M DECLARING A CONDITION YELLOW! LET'S MOVE!



THE GENERAL GOES INTO ACTION...

THIS IS THE COMMANDING OFFICER,  
ZONE AIR DEFENSE, SPEAKING ON  
ALL COMMERCIAL AND MILITARY  
WAVE LENGTHS!



ATTENTION... THERE IS AN  
UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECT  
OVER THE CITY...

I DON'T SEE  
ANYTHING,  
DO YOU, NED?



NOTHING UP HERE  
BUT... US? ??

EVERY DEFENSE  
MISSILE IN THE AREA  
IS TRAINED ON THE  
FLYING OBJECT! IF  
IT DOES NOT IDENTIFY  
ITSELF IT WILL BE  
SHOT DOWN  
IMMEDIATELY!



WE'RE FRIENDLY... DON'T  
SHOOT! WE LOVE EVERY-  
BODY! I'M AN AMERICAN  
... LOOK... MY CREDIT  
CARDS!

BEGIN  
COUNTDOWN...  
TEN...NINE...  
EIGHT...  
SEVEN...



SIX...  
FIVE...

WAIT! I CAN SEE IT! IT'S...  
IT'S THAT PROFESSOR...  
HE WAS TELLING  
THE TRUTH!

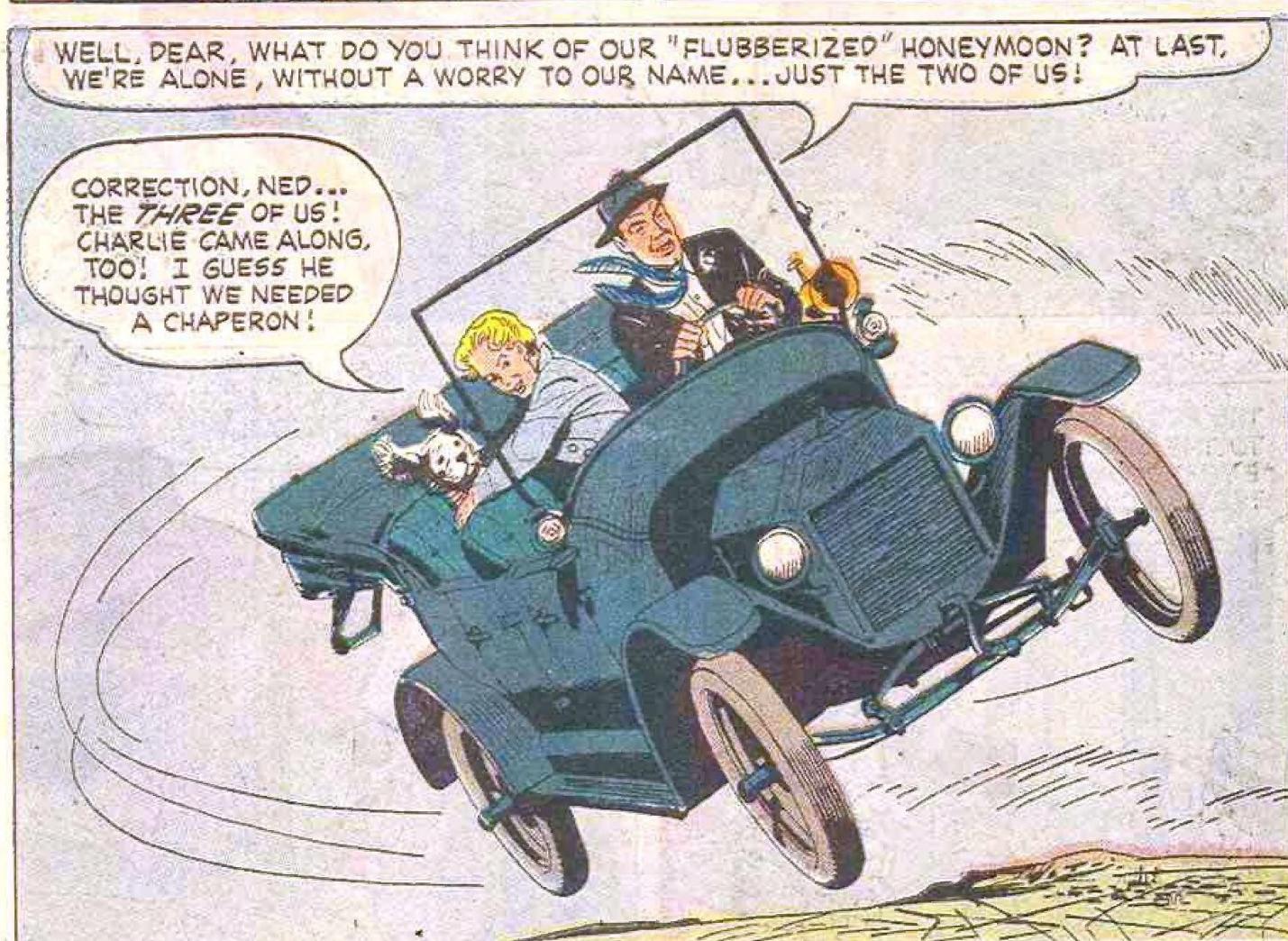
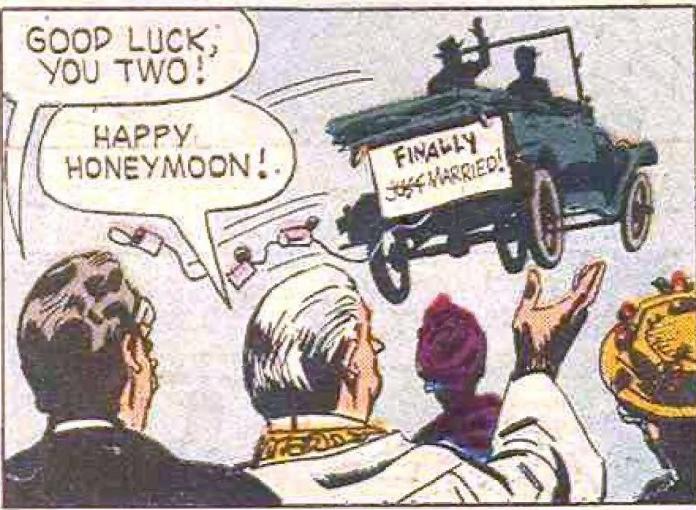
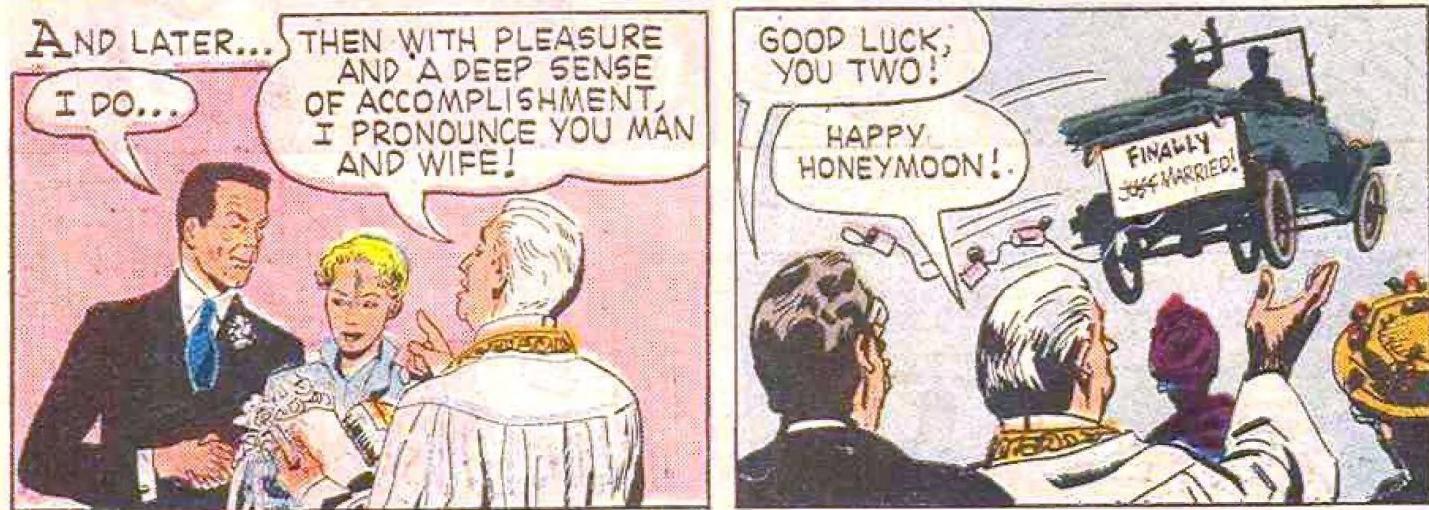


THE COUNTDOWN IS STOPPED...

BRAINARD, CAN YOU HEAR  
ME? IF YOU CAN, HERE'S  
WHAT YOU DO! FLY  
RIGHT OVER TO BOLLING  
AIR FORCE BASE...WE'LL  
MEET YOU THERE!







## PIONEER INVENTORS



Man by nature is an enterprising creature, and in his desire for better living he has made many discoveries and inventions. In recognition of his rights to his achievements, the Federal Constitution provides protection for him in Article I, Section 8. Congress established the first patent commission in 1790.



The first patent in the United States was issued to Samuel Hopkins for his improved method of making potash. He had no trouble establishing his claim, but many inventors have had long and costly court battles before gaining their patents.



Elias Howe, considered the inventor of the sewing machine, had to fight in the courts to protect his design. A machinist, Walter Hunt, who had also designed a lock stitch machine, challenged Howe's right to the patent and tried to claim it for himself.



The same day Alexander Graham Bell applied for a patent on the telephone, Elisha Gray filed a notice of invention for the same instrument. After long litigation, the supreme court finally approved Bell's patent and his rights to the telephone.



Before Eli Whitney could patent his cotton gin, his model was stolen. Machines built from his design were said to have come from Switzerland. He fought his claim for many years, but full credit was not awarded him until after his death.

## FABULOUS FORMULA



While Christopher Columbus was not an inventor, he did discover rubber in a manner of speaking. On his second voyage to the New World, he found native children of Haiti playing games with bouncing balls made from the hardened juice of trees. When he returned to Spain, he carried samples of this curiosity back with him. However, almost 350 years passed before rubber began to serve man well.



The substance did not have a name in the English language until 1770, when Joseph Priestly, an English chemist, said that it was good for rubbing out pencil marks. He called it *rubber*, the name we use today.



Early explorers found the Mexican Indians wearing shoes waterproofed with the gummy material, and they coated their own clothing with the juice, thus creating a crude formula for today's modern rubberware.



Due to its stickiness in hot weather, rubber garments were uncomfortable to wear. In 1823 a Scotsman, Macintosh, patented a rain-coat made with rubber between layers of cloth...rainwear which still bears his name.



Rubber goods stiffened in cold weather. This problem was solved in 1839, when Charles Goodyear accidentally dropped latex mixed with sulphur on a hot stove. The cooked mixture was not affected by weather changes.